

NO. 568.

WASHINGTON, D. C., MONDAY, APRIL 27, 1908.

TWO CENTS.

TOWN INGULFED;  
THIRTY-FOUR DIEHuge Landslide Wipes Out  
Canadian Hamlet.

DEBRIS LEAPS A RIVER

Mass of Rock and Snow Plunges  
Down Cliff.Portions Hurled Over Stream Fall on  
Houses and Stores in Notre Dame  
de la Salette—Physicians Rush to  
Aid of Victims, and Wagons Carry  
Twenty-five Coffins to the Scene.  
Whole Families Are Wiped Out.April 26.—A terrible disaster  
occurred early yesterday morning at  
Notre Dame de la Salette, a little hamlet  
about eight miles from Buckingham,  
by which, it is thought, thirty-four people  
lost their lives.The hamlet is situated at the foot of a  
hill, and about 5 o'clock in the morning,  
when most of the villagers were in their  
beds, a tremendous landslide occurred.  
An enormous mass of earth and snow  
rushed down the mountain side and in-  
gulfed several houses, with all their occu-  
pants.Owing to the remote locality of the vil-  
lage and the fact that it has neither  
railway, telegraph, nor telephone com-  
munication, details of the catastrophe are  
hard to get. Requests have been sent to  
Buckingham for twenty-five coffins, and  
these have already been sent.The news of the terrible disaster was  
brought to Buckingham by Mr. Brou-  
seau, of Poupore, a near-by village. He  
was an eyewitness of the catastrophe, at  
a distance, and says that a considerable  
portion of the mountain, which is on the  
opposite side of the Lievre River to  
Notre Dame de la Salette, suddenly be-  
came detached and was hurled down the  
steep side, crossing the river, and com-  
pletely burying several houses in the vil-  
lage, with all their occupants.Little Village Is Scattered.  
Only that the little village is so scat-  
tered the mortality would undoubtedly  
have been much greater.Upon the receipt of the news at Buck-  
ingham all the doctors in the place, with  
a large force of men, responded to the  
call for aid and drove to Notre Dame de  
la Salette, while a procession of wagons  
took twenty-five coffins to the scene.Information received from Buckingham  
to-night is that among the buildings de-  
stroyed was Paul Desjardins' store. He  
was absent at the time and escaped, but  
his wife, two children, the maid, and a  
male servant are missing and thought to  
be under the ruins.Desjardins kept the post-office and a  
general store, and both are wiped out.Widow and Seven Children Die.  
Mrs. Camille Laporte, a widow, and  
seven of her children are missing, and  
it is almost certain all are dead.Others are known to have lost their  
lives, but their names are not obtainable.  
Doctors and many people from Buck-  
ingham are now at the little village  
under the mountain assisting in recover-  
ing the bodies of the dead and helping  
those who are injured. It is understood  
the village is a small one, consisting of  
some thirty or forty houses, many being  
right under the mountain. Their occu-  
pants were asleep at the time the slide  
occurred and had no chance of escape.A landslide occurred six miles from the  
spot a year or so ago.  
It is understood the work of removing  
the fallen rocks and earth will occupy  
much time, and it may be several hours  
before the exact casualty list is known.Seventeen Bodies Recovered.  
Late dispatches say several families  
have been wiped out.It is now known that seven houses  
were overwhelmed and their occupants  
killed.The face of the hill for a space of sixty  
feet fell over to a length of about half  
a mile along the Lievre River, precipitat-  
ing the mass into the river, and for about  
500 yards the other side of it, smothering  
everything in its way under yards of  
earth.So far seventeen bodies have been re-  
covered, and the exhumation will be re-  
sumed in the morning.Crazed by Storm, Kills Family.  
Cayce, Miss., April 26.—Wallace Polk,  
an aged farmer, shot and killed his  
wife, then shot himself and his daughter  
this morning, while suffering from in-  
sanity caused by the wind storm of yester-  
day. Polk ran to his orchard and  
dropped dead. His daughter will re-  
cover.NO MAIL BAGS MISSING.  
Report of \$1,000,000 Loss on Ocean  
Liners Is Denied.Postal authorities whose attention was  
called to cable reports from London to  
the effect that two mail bags, containing  
\$1,000,000, were missing from the steam-  
ships Maestri and Philadelphia, arriving  
at New York the last week in March,  
said yesterday that they had no knowl-  
edge of the alleged theft.Second Assistant Postmaster General  
McClary, who has jurisdiction over the  
ocean steamship mail service, said he had  
no official information concerning it, and  
Chief Post-office Inspector McMillan made  
a statement of similar import."It is based upon the report from  
London is based upon an incident that  
occurred about a month ago. About that  
time I received advice to the effect that  
a valuable package shipped by the British  
government from London had either been  
misled or stolen."It was not discovered in New York.  
Later it was discovered in one of the  
British possessions. Just how much  
money the package in question contained  
I was not informed."

## STEALS OLD SWEETHEART.

Former Admirer Carries Off Bride-  
to-be and They Are Married.Asheville, N. C., April 26.—The wed-  
ding of Miss Evelyn Watkins, of Ashe-  
ville, and Mr. James Lee, of Virginia,  
set for this week, has been called off.  
The would-be groom, however, has not  
been notified that his marriage with Miss  
Watkins, who is one of the most popular  
young society women of the town, will  
not take place, and is on his way to claim  
her.All arrangements had been completed  
for Miss Watkins' wedding to young  
Lee, which would have gone off as planned  
had not "Rex" Bostic, an old sweet-  
heart and a popular and well-known  
young society man, appeared on the  
scene, stole Miss Watkins from her home  
during the night by means of a ladder  
to a second-story window, and driving  
post haste to a railway station and tak-  
ing a train for Marion, N. C., where the  
wedding ceremony was performed.The plans arranged by young Bostic  
were successfully carried out by three of  
young Bostic's friends, who had been let  
into the secret, and escorted Miss Wat-  
kins to Marion, where Bostic was in  
waiting with the marriage license, and  
made all arrangements for a speedy  
ceremony, leaving shortly afterward on a  
bridal trip.SNUBBED BY HER KIN;  
WOMAN ENDS LIFENew York Widow Prefers  
Death to Relatives.

PICKS OUT HER BURIAL GOWN

Leaves Note to Coroner Asking that  
She Be Laid Away in New Easter  
Dress Never Worn Before—Son and  
Daughter-in-law Recently Moved  
to Philadelphia—Left Alone.New York, April 26.—Mrs. Mary Cath-  
erine Shelley, a widow, living in the top  
apartment of a flat house, at 24 West  
125th street, killed herself to-day by in-  
haling gas. Her son, Albertus Shelley,  
and his wife, had shared the apartment  
with Mrs. Shelley since his marriage,  
three years ago, until Saturday, when  
he and his wife left for Philadelphia.Letters left by Mrs. Shelley indicated that  
family troubles had made her despondent.  
When Coroner Shraley took charge of  
the woman's effects, he found three let-  
ters. In one, addressed to the coroner,  
Mrs. Shelley asked that she be buried  
in Laurel Hill Cemetery, Philadelphia,  
and that her body be dressed in a white  
Easter gown, which she had never worn.In another letter, Mrs. Shelley wrote  
that she had been snubbed and ill-treated  
by her relatives for two years, and that  
death would be a welcome visitor.

SALARY \$500,000 A YEAR.

Mining Engineer for Guggenheims  
Signs Five-Year Contract.San Francisco, April 26.—John Hays  
Hammond, the mining engineer, has made  
a new contract with the Guggenheims to  
be their expert for the next five years at  
a salary of \$500,000 annually.By the terms of the contract, as was  
the case with the first one, Mr. Hammond  
is not to buy or exploit on his own be-  
half gold, silver, or copper mines, and is  
to choose his own assistants.This salary, together with the income  
from his private properties in California,  
Montana, South Africa, and elsewhere,  
will yield Mr. Hammond \$1,000,000 a year,  
which he has enjoyed annually since the  
beginning of his first contract with the  
Guggenheim people.

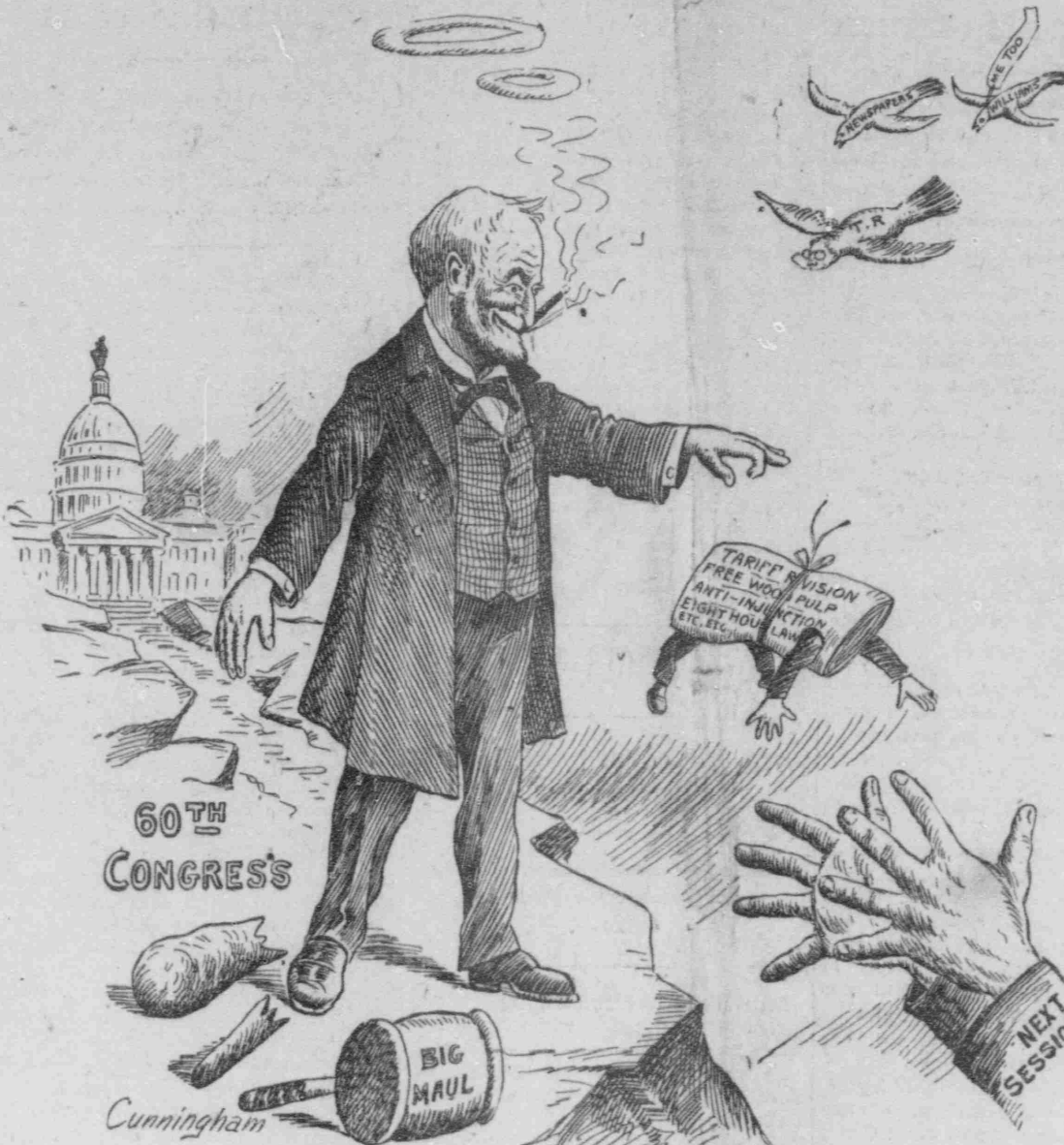
REBELS KILL SIX PERSONS.

Attack the Home of Gov. Santillan  
in Argentine Republic.Buenos Ayres, April 26.—A band of  
armed men attacked the official residence  
of Senor Santillan, at Santiago del  
Estero, capital of the province of that  
name, in Central Argentina.Gov. Santillan was wounded in the leg.  
His brother, who was a member of the  
National House of Deputies, and five  
other persons were killed. Several of  
the occupants of the house were made  
prisoners.The rebels also held Gov. Santillan a  
prisoner, but federal troops, acting under  
orders from Buenos Ayres, immediately  
released him and arrested the leaders of  
the movement. Order was quickly es-  
tablished. The movement was entirely  
without significance or importance so far  
as national politics is concerned.

TWO DIE IN CLEVELAND FIRE.

Eleven Families Made Homeless as  
Result of Lamp Explosion.Cleveland, April 26.—Two lives lost,  
eleven families burned out, and 100 peo-  
ple homeless are the results of a fire  
that destroyed the Parker tenement  
house, No. 1222 Washington avenue, and  
damaged four other buildings early this  
morning.William Pako, aged twenty-two, and  
Hugo Gresser, aged thirty-five, lost their  
lives. Examination of the ruins leads to  
the belief that the fire was caused by an  
exploding lamp.

CARS BLOWN FROM TRACKS.

Windstorm at Memphis Does Im-  
mense Damage.Memphis, Tenn., April 26.—Wind and  
rain did thousands of dollars' worth of  
damage in Memphis this afternoon.Street cars were blown from the tracks  
and smashed, and dead walls were  
blown down. No loss of life was  
reported. Half in Lauderdale County did  
great damage.When you have lost or found anything,  
telephone an advertisement to The Wash-  
ington Herald and bill will be sent you at  
a cent a word.EDITOR WATTERSON ON  
"THE POLITICAL OUTLOOK"

Time Has Passed for "Some One Else," and He Will Support Bryan.

Louisville, Ky., April 26.—Henry Wat-  
tersson, in an editorial letter in the Cour-  
ier-Journal, writes of "The Political Out-  
look" as follows:I. Two weeks in Washington and two  
weeks in New York—rather in the  
thick of it—leaves among other im-  
pressions the idea, or fancy, whichever  
you may care to call it, that both par-  
ties are treading on eggs and that  
some of the eggs are rotten."You are not going to put that  
death's head upon us again, are you?"  
said a distinguished Democratic Sen-  
ator, referring to Bryan, with some-  
thing more of heat than of relevancy,  
or justice. "Why," I answered, "what  
are you kicking about? Whilst there  
was a chance I, not you, made an hon-  
est effort for an alternative. You and  
the like of you were as silent as the  
tomb. You lay flat down and let him  
tramp all over you. I got no second  
to my motion. The only response that  
came to me from you gentlemen in  
Congress was 'second your own mo-  
tion, you son-of-a-gun!'"Said an eminent Democratic editor  
of the South Atlantic seaboard, "We'll  
beat him," meaning Bryan, for the  
nomination, "don't you doubt it." And  
I replied, "Suppose you do beat him,  
what will you get for your victory,  
except a reputation of 1904?"The New York newspapers, abound-  
ing in conceit and ignorance, suffer-  
ing from both of them, and land-  
lordism—some of them, as Parnell  
used to say of Ireland from "ab-  
sentee landlordism"—are at this time  
especially misleading and unfair. They  
have acquired the anti-Bryan habit,  
and, seeing nothing the other side of  
Jordan, or Jersey, it seems impossible  
for them to adjust themselves to ac-  
tual conditions and the rest of the  
country. They imagine that money  
will do all things, and think that,  
New York has the money, New York  
should and will dominate all things.As a consequence of this delusion,  
both parties in the Empire State have  
dropped into the lowest depths of de-  
pravity—and very stupid depravity—  
now the Republicans in alliance with  
Hearst, whom the head of the na-  
tional administration, himself a great  
New Yorker, has stigmatized as an  
arch-enemy and assassin, now the Dem-  
ocrats fallen under the mud-spell of  
Murphy and Connors. The New York  
newspapers cannot escape their re-  
sponsibility for this.Meanwhile, thousands upon thou-  
sands of good men and true, some of  
them calling themselves Democrats  
and others Republicans, yet agreeing  
in the main, are all at sea. The old  
historic issues have passed away, the  
old dividing lines are grown so indis-  
tinct as to be well nigh invisible. The  
nature, the actuality, and significance  
of the coming conflict—the crux of the  
situation—has not yet shown itself  
through the fogs and vapors with  
which the professional politicians,  
much assisted by the newspapers,  
have enveloped themselves. Public  
opinion here is in a fluid state, public  
sentiment is something of a squish.Truly, Dr. Eliot, of Harvard, hit the  
nail on the head when he declared  
that the need of the time is publicity.  
Theoretically, the people rule. In prac-  
tice, things are done by a few gather-  
ed together inside of lock and key,  
too often in a darkened chamber.Predatory wealth struggles to keep  
its footing and hold its own. Aggre-  
gated capital is confused with preda-  
tory wealth. The three co-ordinate  
branches of our triple scheme of gov-  
ernment are at loggerheads, a pulsant  
Executive seeking the power of an  
autocrat, the Congress weakly rebel-  
lous, the court still the Rock of Ages.Inevitably, the corrupt party man-  
agers see their opportunity; inevitably  
the corrupt leaders of high finance  
see theirs. Amid the chaos, socialism  
thinks it has a chance, while the lead-  
ers of the people, and the would-be  
leaders of the people—of varying de-  
grees of honest zeal and good inten-tion—truckle to every vagrant fancy  
of the hour, sure-footed stability and  
clear-sighted statesmanship for the  
most part cavil to the general, iso-  
lated, segregated.I am old enough to remember the  
break-up of the Whig party. The  
conditions then were not nearly either  
so complicated or so baffling as they  
are now. Politics in general were more  
in the open. Methods had not become  
so equivocal, not to say so unclean.  
There was acrimony, but there were  
standards of measurement, constitu-  
encies less preoccupied and indifferent,  
and, among public men, more of cour-  
age and intelligence, individualism yet  
a factor in affairs.II. The shocking disclosures of the last  
three years make it quite certain that  
there has existed for a long time a  
conspiracy among a few allied kings  
of money, making their headquarters  
in and about New York, to control the  
operations of both parties.Throughout the long battle for a  
tariff for revenue only there continu-  
ally appeared, always at the critical  
moment in Democratic councils, a  
mysterious presence in obstruction.  
Now it was Randall; now it was  
Barnum; now it was Whitney; and,  
finally, it was Cleveland, throwing  
away the fruits of an educational  
campaign bravely fought, and brought  
at the polls in 1892 to a triumphant  
conclusion. I do now believe that in  
1894 this combine nominated Parker,  
an able, upright man, with the pur-  
pose of electing him, but that the  
Roosevelt-Cortelyou strategy appear-  
ing upon the scene and revealing its  
masked batteries and hidden rifle-pits,  
it sought safety for itself and aban-  
doned Parker to his fate.One of the issues in the campaign  
before us, therefore, is the emancipa-  
tion of the country from the suspi-  
cion no less than the actuality of thral-  
dom to this dishonest influence.Owing his election to the money  
devil, whom he had surprised in his  
lair and had throttled into submis-  
sion, Theodore Roosevelt was too hon-  
est and too brave a man to become  
the slave of the beast he had beaten.  
No sooner did he find himself master  
of the situation than he began to as-  
sert himself. But here he went to the  
extreme, as is not uncommon  
with these custodians of power who  
have with themselves the germs of  
absolutism.He began the career of an autocrat.  
Having taken Miles upon one knee,  
Schley upon the other, and bumped  
their heads together, he thought that  
he could do the same with Harriman  
and Morgan. Then, enjoying the big  
stick and maybe a little vain of it, he  
took the Senate and the House by  
the ears and bumped their heads to-  
gether. At last, the spirit of absolutism  
growing on what it feeds, he  
tackled the Supreme Court of the  
United States, where, as the saying  
is, he struck a snag. But, the average  
man, loving a fighter and ever carried  
away by daring, the unthinking among  
the people threw up their caps, fall-  
ing to discriminate, even to see that  
the very form of their government  
was put to menace by this resolute  
Federalist, this intrepid centralizer,  
this bold revolutionizer of systems  
and destroyer of Constitutions by ju-  
dicial construction and Executive as-  
sumption.Thus the rescue of the country from  
Federalism constitutes another of the  
issues of the coming conflict of forces  
to be decided by the November elec-  
tion. And this brings me to Mr. Bryan.III. It will be remembered that twelve  
months ago, when the Courier-Journal  
set out to try to organize within the  
Democratic party a volume of opinion  
sufficiently strong to impress Mr. Bry-  
an and his friends that it was wiser  
of him to play Warwick than King,  
its purpose was not to divide, but to  
unite, the party.It was weary of factionalism. It  
yearned for old-fashioned Democratic  
brotherhood and an old-fashionedDemocratic victory. Mr. Bryan de-  
clined to see it. He refused to be im-  
pressed, and, with good reason, be-  
cause the effort of the Courier-Journal  
received no answering voice.The entire summer and autumn were  
wasted on fooling about "a dark  
horse." Did he have a mustache,  
wired Scott Bone? Was this blond,  
or brunette? Joined in the chorus. Then  
it leaked out that the Democrat in re-  
serve was the governor of Minnesota,  
and, iterating a line in a famous old  
play, we had a deal of guffing, which  
may have been humorous, but was cer-  
tainly ill-timed, about "a party by the  
name of Johnson."It grew a trifle tiresome. Except to  
an angel it would have been exasperat-  
ing. Yet, it seemed Democracy. Gov.  
Johnson declared himself out of it. So  
did Gov. Folk. So did Senator Culberson.  
The Courier-Journal was put in  
for the costs and left to hold an empty  
bag. Naturally, it threw up its hands  
in disgust and took to the woods. And  
then? Why, then, right out of the  
open mouth of Wall street, came a  
stentorian voice, "Johnson!"What chance would Johnson have  
over the dead body of Bryan? What  
chance would Johnson have carrying a  
ticket to the White House from Wall  
street tag? What chance would  
Johnson have using the un-democratic  
two-thirds rule to defeat the will of  
the majority, and that at the behest  
of the East, defying the West and work-  
ing the South?The thought is preposterous.  
"But," cry the weak of faith, echo-  
ing the strong of purse, "Bryan can-  
not be elected." Let us look into this  
a little or two. I think I have said some  
things along that line myself. All that  
could be fairly said, intelligently said,  
I have tried to say, that, with the two  
factions of the East and West hating  
each other worse than they hate the  
Republicans, the representative of  
neither faction could be elected. Either  
faction might beat the other. Hence  
Mr. Bryan could not hope to run so  
well in the debatable States as some  
one else to be agreed on—Johnson pre-  
ferred—and I see no reason to change  
this opinion.Mark the sequel. The time has passed  
for "some one else." Mr. Bryan re-  
taining the field; it is too late for  
"some one else," the condition what  
they are; and I confess that I am in  
sympathy with Mr. Bryan in refusing  
to be ruled off the track by a group  
of New York newspapers, whose mo-  
tives are, to say the least of them,  
suspicious, which will support no  
ticket except one framed by them-  
selves, and which do not agree with  
one another touching the ticket to be  
named. Whatever his claims may be,  
or may not be, Mr. Bryan has his  
rights, and no thoughtful man can, or  
will, say that he cannot be elected,  
the issue dixit equally of the unthink-  
ing, the interested, and the prejudiced  
to the contrary being of no weight  
whatever. In American politics any-  
thing is possible. Assuredly Mr. Bryan  
may be elected; as an affair of dinner  
pails, if empty, he will be.But, among Democrats who know  
why they are Democrats there ought  
to be other and higher considerations;  
some arrest of the breakneck speed on  
the highway toward the centralization  
of power; some real and not spurious  
purpose toward tariff reform; some  
sure separation of the politics of the  
country from its partnership with high  
finance and the high financiers; some  
breaking up of groups and rings, of  
wheels inside of wheels, always in-  
volved by a change of parties, even  
when made only for the sake of a  
change.The Courier-Journal is a Democrat,  
not a Republican, and, standing by the  
sincerity of its record, it will support  
the ticket to be headed by Mr. Bryan  
as actively and as earnestly as if it  
represented its original preference and  
opinion. H. W.  
Manhattan Club, New York.Money Is Not Only Safer,  
But earns an Income for the depositor in  
banking dept. of Union Trust Co. 15th  
and H sts. Interest paid on all accounts,  
subject to check. Government control.

## FIGHT HIGH RATE TO SEA.

Philadelphia Business Men May Ap-  
peal to the Government.Philadelphia, April 26.—Angered at the  
action of the Pennsylvania, and the Read-  
ing railroads in announcing a proposed in-  
crease in passenger rates to all seashore  
points, the business organizations of this  
city and the shore resorts are preparing  
to appeal to the Interstate Commerce  
Commission to prevent the railroads from  
putting the new prices in effect on June 1.The fight against the changes will be  
partly based upon the fact that the two  
railroads, although in many cases parallel  
lines, make no pretense of competition,  
and, having a monopoly of the business,  
simply charge what rates they please.Already assurances of support have been  
given to several financiers who have a  
charter for an independent electric line  
between Philadelphia and Atlantic City,  
and this movement may mean the con-  
struction of the new road.Results, who are com-  
muters on the road, are  
aroused, as the com-  
missioners are, as the  
to be made much higher.VEILED WOMAN AIDS  
GOURDAIN'S ESCAPE"Lottery King" Given Pass  
Keys in Cake.

VISITED ASYLUM DAY BEFORE

Former Millionaire and Companion  
Escaped from St. Elizabeth's by Un-  
locking Doors They Had Fastened  
Behind Them Until They Came to  
Cellar, Where They Used a Pick.A rigid investigation of the escape of  
Lewis Gourdain, the Chicago "lottery  
king," from the Government Asylum for  
the Insane, conducted by officials of the  
institution, has tended to deepen the mys-  
tery.It has developed that the escape was  
made by the use of duplicate keys. This,  
coupled with the theory of outside assist-  
ance, in which figures a heavily veiled  
woman who visited the prisoner the day  
before his escape, makes the officials be-  
lieve the escape was a deep-laid plot,  
every detail carefully gone over before  
it was put into execution.The veiled woman visited Gourdain the  
day before his escape. She talked with  
him for some time in low tones, and be-  
fore leaving gave him some cakes. It is  
believed that in one of these cakes was  
concealed the key with which the doors  
between the prisoner and liberty were  
unlocked. Money is also believed to have  
been given Gourdain in this way.Companion a Deserter.  
Marion M. Parker, the man who es-  
caped with Gourdain, was a United States  
prisoner, having been sent to the institu-  
tion some months ago. He was charged  
with desertion from the army, and had  
only a few more months to serve.The two men had cells opposite each  
other in ward 5, on the second floor of  
Howard Hall. It is here that all criminal  
patients are kept. A guard makes an  
inspection of the rooms every hour.At 4 o'clock Tuesday morning Watch-  
man Hodges visited the rooms and found  
everything in proper order. When he  
went over his beat again at 5 o'clock he  
found the doors to both Gourdain's and  
Parker's rooms closed and locked.Neither man, however, was in his room.  
An alarm was quickly sounded and  
search made. All the doors on the floor  
were locked, and to all outward appear-  
ances the men must have vanished  
through the chinks in the windows. A  
search of the basement, conducted the  
next day, showed how the men had  
broken open a window with a pick, and  
escaped from the building.All Doors Unlocked.  
Evidently, all doors, except one, be-  
tween the man and freedom, had been un-  
locked with a key. The doors to their  
cells or rooms were unlocked and then  
carefully locked again, a time when the  
guard was absent being chosen. A door  
leading from the corridor to the steps  
was next unlocked, and again carefully  
locked. At the foot of the steps, a door  
leading into the quadrangle formed by  
the various buildings was also unlocked  
and then again secured.Having gained access to the courtyard,  
or quadrangle, the two men then again  
broke into the basement of the building,  
intending to open the door leading to the  
outside. They found that their keys  
would not fit the locks leading into any  
of the rooms on the outside of the building,  
however, and attempted to cut the lock  
from the door. In this they were un-  
successful.Tracks Are Discovered.  
The attendants, when they learned of  
the escape, found tracks leading away  
from the building in the direction of the  
ferry at Shepherd's Point Landing. The  
tracks were followed around through the  
steel works, and were lost in some woods.  
A watch was set on the ferry, and the  
men were not seen to cross the river.  
Riversmen said they had not crossed dur-  
ing the hour preceding the search.It has finally been concluded that the  
men, with cunning beyond that of a sane  
person, doubled on their tracks while in  
the woods, and passing their guards, re-  
turned in the direction of the city.An official of the institution said last  
night that he believed without a doubt  
the men had planned the escape some  
time before, and had received aid from  
the outside. He said Gourdain was un-  
doubtedly insane, but that his mind took  
an uncommon turn, he being much more  
crafty and wily than the ordinary man.Woman's Hand Evident.  
The woman who visited Gourdain,  
said the official, evidently had a hand in  
the escape. Every effort is being made  
to locate her.The officials do not believe Gourdain went  
to the Riggs House to write the letter he  
mailed to the New York editor. They  
believe the paper was smuggled in to him  
by the woman at the same time the key  
was given him.Another official said it would be much  
in line with Gourdain's cunning and bold-  
ness to go into the heart of the city and  
in a leisurely fashion write the letter at-  
tributed to him.CATHOLICS CROWD  
CENTENARY MASSNew York's Celebration Be-  
gins Early in Day.

GATHER IN CATHEDRAL

Cardinal Logue Presides at the  
Thanksgiving Service.Welcomed by Archbishop Farley in  
Notable Sermon Reviewing Con-  
ditions of Church in America Since  
Colonial Days—Splendid Procession  
of Acolytes, Priests, and Church  
Dignitaries in Gorgeous Robes.New York, April 26.—To early mass to  
receive Holy Communion went the Catho-  
lics of the Archdiocese of New York to-  
day. Then they breakfasted and hur-  
ried back to their churches again to take  
part in the ceremonies at "late mass,"  
marking the formal beginning of the  
week to be given over to the Catholic  
centenary celebration in commemoration  
of the raising of the young church in  
New York to the dignity of a diocese by  
Pope Pius VII on April 3, 1808.Mingled with the religious fervor of  
the day was an air of honest pride that  
was civic and patriotic as well as re-  
ligious. This you might see at all other  
churches, but particularly at St. Patrick's  
Cathedral, in Fifth avenue, where, of  
course, the most notable ceremonies of  
the day were celebrated.Stars and Stripes Floated.  
Away up in the spring sunlight an im-  
mense American flag snapped in the  
breezes from a cable stretched between  
the twin spires. More Stars and Stripes  
fluttered from flagpoles erected every  
few paces from the little grass plot that  
surrounds the edifice.All morning long the thousands crowd-  
ed into the cathedral for the earlier  
masses. At the "solemn mass of thank-  
sgiving" that was sung at 11 o'clock the  
edifice was jammed.Inside the cathedral the papal cloth of  
gold swung lazily far up among the  
gothic arches. Strings of evergreen al-  
most hid the stone columns.At the conclusion of the mass the con-  
gregation arose and sang an "Ave Maria"  
that thundered through the cathedral,  
while the prelates and acolytes returned  
to the sanctuary.Splendid Procession.  
About seventy-five boys and young men  
in purple cassocks and white surplices,  
who form the choir of the cathedral, en-  
tered first as the mass was about to begin. They  
sang as procession, the "Ave Maria," and  
the "Gloria." Then came the "Come,  
All Ye Faithful," while they walked  
slowly out from the sanctuary doorway to  
the south of the altar.At the head was a cross-bearer, with  
an acolyte on either side of him. Then  
followed altar boys and twenty-five  
priests. Next came Mr. Laville, cele-  
brant of the mass, and his deacons.Archbishop Farley, in his purple robes,  
with his deacons of honor, followed next.  
A cross-bearer preceded Cardinal Logue,  
who, wearing his black and red  
scarlet robes, was the cynosure of all.  
His deacons of honor flanked him on  
either side.Two curly-headed little pages, garbed in  
white, with broad scarlet sashes, were  
just behind the primates. There were two  
more little boys in scarlet cassocks to  
hold the hem of his train. These brought  
up the rear of the procession.